

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*Noddy, Noddy*

## Noddy and the Fishing Rod

**Narrator:** It was a thrilling day in Toyland, the day of the Toyland fishing contest. Big Ears was going to help Noddy buy a new fishing rod.

**Noddy:** I've never had a fishing rod Big Ears, I'm so excited.

**Plod:** Noddy... [startled noises]

**Noddy:** Why are you standing in the hedge Mr. Plod? Are you looking for bird's nests?

**Plod:** [clears throat] Noddy, I should like you and Big Ears to 'elp me with my inquiries.

**Noddy:** We haven't got time to look for bird's nests.

**Plod:** I'm not interested in bird's nests, I am interested in Mrs. Noah's beautiful antique ring; the finest ring in Toyland, it's disappeared.

**Big Ears:** Has it been stolen?

**Plod:** Quite possibly. If you should see the ring or hear of it, tell me at once; there's a reward of four sixpences.

**Noddy:** Four sixpences? [gasps] I could buy two fishing rods, one for each hand; it really is a thrilling day.

**Plod:** [strains] Tsk, oh dear me, I fear I've sat on an egg.

**Sammy:** Och, what a magnificent red ruby, it's a beautiful ring ma hearties.

**Gobbo:** It's worth a fortune I'd say.

**Sly:** I should say it's worth a fortune.

**Gobbo:** I've already said that.

**Sammy:** You just...found it you tell me?

**Gobbo:** Oh yes yes, we just found it.

**Sly:** We just found it lying about.

**Gobbo:** We found it in the woods.

**Sly:** We found it lying about in the woods.

**Gobbo:** I've said that...

**Sammy:** Er, for how much would you sell the ring?

**Sly:** For a fortune!

**Gobbo:** But to you Sammy Sailor, ten sixpences.

**Sammy:** I've only got six sixpences.

**Gobbo:** Then you can 'ave it for six.

**Sammy:** I'll take it! Yes I can sell a ring like this on my travels.

**Gobbo:** You mustn't show it to anyone.

**Sly:** Not 'til you go on your travels.

**Gobbo:** You mustn't show it to anyone in Toyland.

**Sammy:** No no no, I shall keep it hidden in my sea chest; and I shall hide my sea chest where no-one will think of looking.

**Sly:** Yes, hide your sea chest where no-one will think of looking.

**Gobbo:** 'e just said that...

**Noddy:** It's locked, the shop's closed; I shan't be able to buy my fishing rod.

**Martha:** 'ello Noddy, 'ave you come to practise for the fishing contest?

**Noddy:** I want to, but I haven't got a fishing rod.

**Martha:** You don't need a rod, I use my tail; I've already caught one fish, look, it's in the basket.

**Noddy:** [gasps] [strains] Come here! Oh, I'm sorry Martha Monkey, I've lost your fish!

**Martha:** It doesn't matter, it's easy to catch more fish when you've got a tail like mine!

**Noddy:** I wish I had a tail like yours.

**Martha:** You can have a tail like mine Noddy, you can buy my spare tail.

**Noddy:** Yes please Martha, I've got two sixpences.

**Martha:** Oh that's lucky, a tail like mine costs exactly two sixpences. [laughs] All you have to do is pin the tail to the back of yer shorts, sit here and dangle it into the water. [laughs]

**Noddy:** I've caught nothing, Martha Monkey's own tail must be a better fishing tail than this one. Hello Mr. Jumbo, have you come to practice fishing with your tail?

**Jumbo:** Certainly not, a good fisherman uses his trunk; I've already caught one fish. Tsk, oh, where's my fish!?

**Noddy:** Your fish? Didn't Martha Monkey catch it with her tail?

**Jumbo:** No, I caught it; but it's gone!

**Noddy:** So this isn't a fishing tail at all, Martha played a trick on me!

**Big Ears:** Oh dear me, you have got into trouble, hm. Come along, we shall have to find a stick and make you a fishing rod.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** There, though I say it myself, as fine a fishing rod as two sixpences would've bought.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears, it's much finer than Martha Monkey's spare tail.

**Big Ears:** Er, [laughs] may I have my mug back Noddy? [laughs] Thank you.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Plod:** Now then now then, by popular request of the fisherfolk of Toyland, I 'ave been asked to interrupt my inquiries into the disappearance of Mrs. Noah's fine ruby ring; to declare this fishing contest...open!

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Plod:** Wait for it... 'hoever catches the greatest weight of fish in one hour will be the winner of this fine silver cup. Right, on your sharks... get wet... go!

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Sammy:** [sings a tune] What's all this? Why are these folk fishing in my harbour?

**Plod:** It's the Toyland fishing contest.

**Sammy:** But, they can't-I-I mean... I've come to fish for my-...er, I want to join the contest.

**Plod:** You're very late Sammy Sailor, but you may take a position at the end of the quay.

**Sammy:** No, I have to fish next to Noddy!

**Plod:** Sammy...

**Sammy:** Move over Noddy, I want to fish here!

**Noddy:** It's not a very good spot, I've only caught two old boots; and they're not even a pair.

**Sly:** No-one's looking.

**Gobbo:** Good, now for our plan to get that silver cup; pity they'll never catch a bigger fish than this!

**Sly:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Hold tight Sly.

**Sly:** Argh!

**Big Ears:** My word, it sounds as though someone's caught a very big fish.

**Noddy:** So have I Big Ears, I've caught a really huge fish.

**Big Ears:** Pull hard Noddy.

**Noddy:** [strains] Goodness, what a strange looking fish.

**Plod:** That's no fish Noddy, that's a sailor's sea chest; isn't that right Sammy?

**Sammy:** Y-er... W-w-w-well... [stammers] It might be...

**Noddy:** There could be treasure inside, it's a ring!

**Plod:** My word! That, if I'm not much mistaken, is the ruby ring that was stolen from Mrs. Noah!

**Everyone:** [shocked reactions]

**Plod:** But how did it get here?

**Sammy:** I must be goin' now.

**Plod:** One moment, I 'ave reason to believe that this is indeed your sea chest; and that you stole Mrs. Noah's ruby ring.

**Sammy:** I didnae! I never did, I bought it! I bought the ring from Sly and Gobbo, I paid six sixpences; they said they found it in the wood!

**Plod:** "Found it"? Huh, "stole it" more like. Now, those goblins were-[stammers] Where are they? Ooh...

**Noddy:** They're over there Mr. Plod, taking the silver cup!

**Gobbo:** Let's get away before they spot us.

**Plod:** Come back!

**Noddy:** I'll catch them Mr. Plod!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [noises of pain]

**Plod:** You goblins [pants] are under arrest. Well done Noddy, you've caught Mrs. Noah's ring; and caught the silver cup!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Gobbo:** Oh...

**Plod:** As judge of the Toyland fishing contest, I hereby declare that Noddy 'as made the biggest catch; and 'e must receive the silver cup!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Plod:** And for finding Mrs. Noah's ruby ring, 'e shall further receive the reward of four sixpences.

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Big Ears:** [laughs] You'll be able to buy a new fishing rod Noddy.

**Noddy:** No Big Ears, this is the best fishing rod anyone could have. [laughs] But I do know how I'll use my reward; as soon as we get back to town, I shall buy everyone the most enormous fish supper!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** [laughs]

# Noddy and the Warm Scarf

**Narrator:** It was a chilly day in Toyland. Noddy was hurrying to keep warm.

**Noddy:** [pants] Hello Dinah, Tessie Bear said you have an errand for me.

**Dinah:** I'd like you to take this parcel to the Noah's ark Noddy, I've made two really long scarves to keep the giraffe's necks warm.

**Noddy:** [gasps] What a good idea!

**Dinah:** I had some wool left over, so I made a new scarf for you.

**Noddy:** Thank you.

**Mrs. Noah:** Ah now look at this scarf, Lord & Lady Giraffe.

**Lord Giraffe:** [eating noises] Tasty leaves m'dear.

**Lady Giraffe:** Mmm, delicious Lord Giraffe.

**Mrs. Noah:** This is what ya need now to keep your necks warm.

**Lord Giraffe:** A scarf? Oh nonononononononono...

**Lady Giraffe:** No no no, giraffes don't wear scarves.

**Lord Giraffe:** Quite right, I've never seen you wear a scarf.

**Lady Giraffe:** So that proves it.

**Lord & Lady Giraffe:** Giraffes don't wear scarves.

**Mrs. Noah:** Well now this is very cold weather, you must wear scarves.

**Lady Giraffe:** We'd look silly.

**Lord Giraffe:** Oh we would, we would, we'd-we'd look silly in scarves.

**Noddy:** I'm wearing a scarf and I don't look silly, I love my scarf.

**Lady Giraffe:** You're not a giraffe.

**Lord Giraffe:** Mm, see that proves it.

**Lord & Lady Giraffe:** We won't wear scarves.

**Noddy:** What will you do Mrs. Noah?

**Mrs. Noah:** I shall wrap their scarves around their necks whether they like it or not, or they'll be gettin' sore throats and I'll be up a ladder all night given' them medicine.

**Lady Giraffe:** If anybody tries to make us wear scarves...

**Lord Giraffe:** ...we shall dig in our hooves. [laughs]

**Sparks:** There you are Noddy, a full tank o' petrol.

**Noddy:** How much is it Mr. Sparks?

**Sparks:** Ah there's no need to pay; if you can do an errand for me tomorrow, I need some rope from the 'arbour so I can make a new tow rope for my truck.

**Noddy:** I'll fetch it first thing in the morning.

**Sparks:** Thank you.

**Noddy:** Oh my word!

**Mr. Tubby:** Is there something wrong Noddy?

**Noddy:** There's a brick in my car, how can it have got there?

**Mr. Tubby:** This is a brick from your roof.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, there is a brick missing.

**Mr. Tubby:** I should say that during the night, someone knocked that brick from your roof into your car.

**Noddy:** Who would do such a thing?

**Mr. Tubby:** Someone with a ladder perhaps?

**Noddy:** Or a very tall someone.

**Mr. Tubby:** [laughs] Oh no Noddy, [laughs] I don't think anyone's as tall as that. [laughs]

**Sammy:** There y have it ma heartie, one length of best rope, towing, for the use of.

**Noddy:** Thank you Sammy Sailor. I say, what's wrong with those flags?

**Sammy:** Aye, the flags, something mysterious happened to those flags; they've been chewed, under cover of darkness.

**Noddy:** They might have been nibbled by a very tall someone.

**Sammy:** [laughs] Och no Noddy, [laughs] no-one's as tall as those masts.

**Sparks:** Oh bother!

**Noddy:** I've got your rope, towing, for the use of, Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Oh, er, thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** Erm, why have you smashed a hole in your brand new sign?

**Sparks:** I'm tryin' to mend the sign; well last night, someone knocked it off its bracket.

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Sparks:** Well I can only think it musta been someone standin' on top of a high truck.

**Noddy:** Unless it was a very tall someone...

**Sparks:** [laughs] No no Noddy, no-one's as tall as my new sign. [laughs]

**Plod:** 'ho coulda knocked over my best shrub? Tsk tsk tsk tsk, I really am very cross.

**Noddy:** So am I!

**Plod:** Woah! Oh dear dear... [clears throat] I'll 'ave my shrub back if you please Noddy. Thank you.

**Noddy:** I'm cross because someone knocked a brick off my roof last night, Sammy Sailor's cross because someone nibbled the flags on the ship's masts; and Mr. Sparks is cross because someone knocked down his garage sign.

**Plod:** Ah-ha, I spot a link between all those events, they all took place at a great height; so, they musta been caused by someone bouncin' up and down on a trampoline.

**Noddy:** I think they were caused by a very tall someone.

**Mrs. Noah:** Mr. Plod, somethin' terrible has happened!

**Plod:** Has someone with a trampoline damaged your ark Mrs. Noah?

**Mrs. Noah:** No, our giraffes are missing!

**Noddy:** Oh no!



**Mrs. Noah:** Well it was so cold last night you see, I wrapped their new scarves around their necks, but they pulled them off; and they left the ark and I didn't see them all night, and they haven't come home this mornin'.

**Plod:** Goodness me!

**Mrs. Noah:** Oh they must be so cold and hungry...

**Noddy:** Giraffes are very tall animals Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** I know what a giraffe is, thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** It might've been the giraffes who nibbled the ships flags and pushed the brick off my roof and knocked over your shrub, while they were looking for food.

**Plod:** I can't agree Noddy until I've considered all the evidence.

**Mrs. Noah:** But what about my giraffes?

**Plod:** This is a tricky case Mrs. Noah, I may 'ave to sleep on it.

**Sly:** Er, m-may I have a jam sandwich Gobbo?

**Gobbo:** No, they're my jam sandwiches.

**Sly:** Ooh, what's that noise?

**Gobbo:** How should I know?

**Sly:** It's monsters! They're comin' this way!

**Gobbo:** Oh don't be stupid Sly, there are no monsters in Toyland. Oh-hohohoho! You're right, there are monsters; and they're in the wood!

**Lord Giraffe:** Dearie me, I broke another branch.

**Gobbo:** Ah, we must get away!

**Sly:** The monsters!

**Gobo:** Let's hide!

**Lady Giraffe:** Heh, you should look where you're going.

**Sly:** They're talking monsters!

**Lady Giraffe:** Mmm, I smell food, delicious food.

**Lord Giraffe:** [laughs] What delicious food m'dear?

**Lady Giraffe:** Mmm, jam sandwiches.

**Gobbo:** Don't you-!

**Lord Giraffe:** Jam sandwiches!?! [laughs] Let me at 'em m'dear!

**Lord & Lady Giraffe:** [eating noises]

**Gobbo:** [stammers]

**Lady Giraffe:** Now, which is the way out?

**Lord Giraffe:** Dear, I've no idea; it's so dark in here.

**Lady Giraffe:** Oh no, we're lost.

**Lord Giraffe:** Lost?

**Lady Giraffe:** Lost!

**Lord Giraffe:** We're lost?

**Lady Giraffe:** We're lost!

**Lord Giraffe:** Help!

**Lady Giraffe:** Help! We're lost!

**Gobbo:** Oh, I'm not stayin' 'ere Sly; we must go and tell PC Plod about these monsters.

**Sly:** I c-c-c-c-c, I c-c-c-c-can't move! Oh...

**Noddy:** Good morning Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** [startled noises] Oh dear dear, tsk. I'll take my watering can back if you please Noddy. Thank you.

**Noddy:** I wanted to know if the giraffes have been found.

**Plod:** No they 'aven't.

**Gobbo:** Mr. Plod! Mr. Plod! [pants] Mr. Plod, there are monsters in the wood; great tall monsters with long necks that break branches and eat leaves! [pants]

**Plod:** Monsters? What nonsense.

**Noddy:** Great tall monsters with long necks? They must be the giraffes!

**Plod:** Ah... yes. [clears throat] Just what I was gonna say.

**Noddy:** We must go and find them!

**Gobbo:** The monsters broke those branches last night.

**Plod:** Not monsters Gobbo, giraffes.

**Gobbo:** Giraffes are monsters!

**Sly:** Morning Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** [startled noises] Oh dear dear...

**Sly:** I've been guarding the monsters all night.

**Lord & Lady Giraffe:** Help! We're lost in this tree!

**Sly:** Ooh argh!

**Noddy:** Don't worry Lord & Lady Giraffe, I shall lead you from the tree with Mr. Plod's torch; and we can use my scarf!

**Lord & Lady Giraffe:** Your scarf!?

**Noddy:** I'll place it around your necks. There, now follow me.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Ooh err! Giraffes! Must go,

**Gobbo:** Things to do.

**Sly:** Mischief to make.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Bye!

**Noddy:** There Lord & Lady Giraffe; thanks to my scarf, you're free!

**Lord Giraffe:** So we are! [laughs] I say m'dear, perhaps scarves aren't so bad after all; ah, may I wrap your scarf round my chilly neck Noddy?

**Lady Giraffe:** No you may not! I'm chilly too.

**Noddy:** E-excuse me, if you go back to the ark, Mrs. Noah will give you your own scarves.

**Lord Giraffe:** Good idea!

**Lady Giraffe:** Come along then dear, what are you waiting for?

**Lord Giraffe:** I er, I don't know m'dear; I'll come along with you, shall I? [laughs]

**Plod:** Make sure you don't cause Mrs. Noah any more worry. Dear me Noddy, look 'ow those giraffes 'ave stretched your scarf.

**Noddy:** Now I can wrap it round and round, my scarf can keep me warm all over; and I don't look at all silly, do I?

**Plod:** Oh no Noddy, [laughs] you don't look at all silly! [laughs] Oh dear oh dear...

**Noddy & Plod:** [laughs]

## Noddy the Champion

**Narrator:** It was a lively morning in Toyland. Noddy was training to take part in the annual Toyland Sports Day.

**Skittles:** Good morning Noddy! Good morning Noddy! Good morning Noddy! Good morning Noddy!

**Big Ears:** Good morning Noddy, I thought you'd be practising for Sports Day.

**Noddy:** [pants] I am practising Big Ears, but I can't seem to run fast; I can't, I just can't.

**Big Ears:** Running fast isn't easy, you need proper coaching from some clever person who'll cheer you up and tell you all the things you're doing wrong.

**Noddy:** You're a clever person, will you cheer me up and tell me all the things I'm doing wrong?

**Big Ears:** Very well Noddy, I shall be your coach.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** Come along Noddy!

**Noddy:** [pants] Was I faster this time? [pants] Did I run a faster time on your stopwatch?

**Big Ears:** Erm... Ooh, I'm not sure, I'm afraid my watch has stopped. Never mind, run round your house again; er, cheer up! Noddy, wait! I see what you're doing wrong; to run fast, you must use your arms.

**Noddy:** I didn't know that.

**Big Ears:** No no no no no. [laughs] You must use your arms and your legs all at the same time.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, the more I think about how to run fast, the harder it gets.

**Master Tubby:** Noddy, I've 'ad such a good idea for the Sports Day; you and I could enter the three-legged race together.

**Noddy:** Don't be silly Master Tubby, we've got two legs each; that makes four.

**Master Tubby:** No, we tie our legs together; with my skippin' rope, then we'll have three legs!

**Big Ears:** This may be a good idea Noddy, Master Tubby can help you to run fast.

**Noddy:** [strains] I'm not sure that we can run fast...

**Big Ears:** We'll soon see; on your marks, get set, go!

**Noddy & Master Tubby:** [strains]

**Big Ears:** Hm... Ah-ha, I see what you're doing wrong Noddy...

**Noddy:** I know what I'm doing wrong, I shouldn't run with Master Tubby; he messes up everything.

**Master Tubby:** Oh...

**Big Ears:** Now then you two, do cheer up.

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy, whatever is going on?

**Noddy:** Tessie! [gasps] Would you like to enter the three-legged race with me?

**Tessie:** I'm afraid I can't, I've already promised to enter it with Dinah Doll; [gasps] but you can borrow Bumpy Dog if you like.

**Noddy:** ...thank you.

**Tessie:** I came to see you'd got any eggs, so that we could practise the egg and spoon race.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I've got eggs and spoons; and Big Ears will be our coach!

**Big Ears:** Hm, I can but try...

**Master Tubby:** Will you coach me too Big Ears? My mother won't let me practise the egg and spoon race; she says I break so many eggs, we'd 'ave no breakfast for a week!

**Big Ears:** Yes yes, I shall coach you all.

**Mr. Tubby:** Hup!

**Big Ears:** Good gracious, what's that?

**Master Tubby:** It's my father.

**Mr. Tubby:** Hup!

**Noddy:** Why is he throwing pillows into the air?

**Master Tubby:** He's been doin' it all morning, but 'e won't say why.

**Big Ears:** I dare say he's freshening up the feathers. [laughs] Come along, let's find those eggs. Is everybody ready?

**Everyone:** Ready!

**Big Ears:** Good; on your marks, get set, go! Ah, yes. [clears throat] Noddy, I see what you're doing wrong; the eggs and the spoons don't race on their own, you have to carry them along.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry, I've never been in an egg and spoon race before.

**Mr. Tubby:** Hup!

**Big Ears:** My word, Mr. Tubby's at it again!

**Noddy:** Perhaps he's hoping his pillows will turn into clouds; [laughs] but I don't think they will...

**Mr. Tubby:** Hup!

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Plod:** Ladies and... Erm....ooh yeah-er, gentlemen, the first event in the Toyland Sports Day will be the three-legged race; on your marks... get set... go!

**Martha:** Ooh!

**Mr. Straw & Mrs. Straw:** [murmuring]

**Mr. Straw:** Er, now which foot do we-

**Mrs. Straw:** -foot do we start with?

**Mr. Straw:** It must be our-

**Mrs. Straw:** -left foot.

**Mr. Straw:** -right foot.

**Mrs. Straw:** No Mr. Straw, you're right and I'm-

**Mr. Straw:** -and I'm wrong.

**Plod:** The winners of the three-legged race are... Tessie Bear and Dinah Doll!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Martha:** [laughs] Urgh!

**Plod:** Ladies and... erm...oh yeah, gentlemen, the next event will be-

**Wobbly Man:** What's the next event?

**Clockwork Mouse:** I think 'e said it will be [gibberish].

**Plod:** Step up please, the first contestant.

**Sammy:** Stand aside ma hearties, I'll be the first contestant; er, what do I have to do?

**Mr. Straw:** Well, this event is tossing the-

**Mrs. Straw:** -tossing the bale of hay. You have the bale of-

**Mr. Straw:** -the bale of hay as high as you can over-

**Mrs. Straw:** -over the wall.

**Mr. Straw:** -over the wall.

**Sammy:** Heh, sounds easy ta me.

**Plod:** Who's next?

**Noddy:** Please Mr. Plod, may I be next?

**Big Ears:** But Noddy, y-you haven't practised tossing the bale of hay.

**Noddy:** Then I'll probably be very good at it. [strains] Ow! Did I do something wrong?

**Plod:** The final contestant is... -e-

**Mr. Tubby:** Yes indeed, that sounds like me. Hup!

**Everyone:** Ooh/Aah!

**Plod:** And the winner of the tossin' the bale of 'ay is... Mr. Tubby Bear!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** He's been practising.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] So that's why he was throwing pillows about all morning.

**Plod:** The next event takes place in the market square, it will be, the erm, -e-n-

**Noddy:** Oh good, I might've practised that one

**Plod:** Congratulations to the winner of the one-'undred metres wobble; yet again, Mr. Wobbly Man!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Plod:** Perhaps next year, somebody else will enter. And now to our final event, the grand egg and spoon race! To your places please.

**Noddy:** I hope I win this race Big Ears, I haven't won anything yet.

**Big Ears:** Just remember everything I've taught you about running.

**Noddy:** I promise.

**Plod:** On your marks... get set... go!

**Jumbo:** Faster Clockwork Mouse! Run faster!

**Clockwork Mouse:** I can't, I forgot to wind up my clockwork.

**Mr. Tubby:** I say Clockwork Clown, you'll 'ave to go faster than that, old fellow! [laughs]

**Big Ears:** Keep going Noddy, you're in second place!

**Martha:** [laughs]

**Plod:** The winner is... Martha Monkey!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Plod:** [clears throat] One moment Ms. Martha Monkey, this egg will not come away from this spoon; which suggests, to my expert eye, that they are stuck together.

**Martha:** Is there something wrong with that?

**Plod:** Certainly, this is cheatin'.

**Everyone:** Oh!



**Plod:** I'm afraid you're disqualified.

**Martha:** Ooh...

**Plod:** The true winner of the egg and spoon race is... Noddy!

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Well done Noddy!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** Thanks to your coaching Big Ears, [pants] I remembered to use my legs as well as my arms.

**Plod:** Ladies and... Erm... Er, the others, as our only winner to 'ave taken part in every single non-wobbling event, I declare Noddy the champion of the Sports Day!

**Big Ears:** Hooray! Well done Noddy! [laughs]

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Plod, [laughs] now I've got somewhere to put my egg. Oh good, [laughs] scrambled egg for tea! [laughs]

**Everyone:** Hooray!

## Noddy and the Golden Tree

**Narrator:** It was a hot summer's day in Toyland. Noddy and Tessie Bear were off to have a picnic with Big Ears.

**Tessie:** How exciting Noddy, today is Midsummer Day; the longest day of the year.

**Noddy:** Big Ears says Midsummer Day is a special day, that's why he always has a picnic to celebrate.

**Tessie:** I hope he won't mind you invitin' me to his picnic.

**Noddy:** Of course not Tessie, he'll be delighted.

**Gobbo:** Hurry Sly, we must find out where they're havin' their picnic.

**Sly:** It's hot, can't I stay in the shade and guard your ancient and precious book?

**Gobbo:** If you don't 'urry, I shall thump you with my ancient and precious book!

**Sly:** Ooh-err!

**Big Ears:** I'm delighted you're joining our picnic Tessie, heh what a surprise.

**Tessie:** Farmer Straw said we can picnic in 'is top field.

**Noddy:** Off we go.

**Gobbo:** Farmer Straw's top field, let's follow them!

**Big Ears:** Ah, my word, what splendid Midsummer picnic.

**Noddy:** I've brought us an extra treat, ice cream!

**Big Ears:** Ice cream. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Urgh, the ice cream's melted.

**Tessie:** Never mind Noddy, I couldn't eat another thing.

**Big Ears:** Aah, perhaps we could drink it later. [yawns] I should like a little snooze.

**Tessie:** [yawns] So should I, but we must be careful not to get sunburnt.

**Noddy:** I shan't get sunburnt, [yawns] I'm made out of wood.

**Big Ears:** [yawns] Just you mind your paint doesn't peel.

**Sly:** I think they're asleep. Yes, they're asleep.

**Gobbo:** Come 'ere, hold my ancient and precious book; while I work the changeabout spell on this car.

**Sly:** Yes Gobbo.

**Gobbo:** Changeabout raa, changeabout ray  
Be a bad car for most of the day  
Just follow me and do what I say  
Changeabout ree, changeabout ray!

There, now you're in my power; I want you to bring Noddy and 'is friends to Goblin Corner, do you understand? Let's go and wait for 'em. [laughs]

**Sly:** [laughs] [yawns] [laughs]

**Everyone:** [yawns]

**Big Ears:** Oh I do feel better after that nap

**Tessie:** I know what would cool us down, we could go to the harbour and paddle in the sea.

**Noddy:** Oh yes!

**Big Ears:** Good idea Tessie.

**Noddy:** Off we go, to the seaside. Oh dear, what's the matter? What are you doing? We want to go straight ahead. Where are you going? Slow down!

**Tessie:** We want to go to the seaside.

**Big Ears:** Ooh, this car has a mind of its own.

**Jumbo:** It's far too hot today Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** The weather's beyond my control Mr. Jumbo.

**Noddy, Big Ears & Tessie:** Help! Help!

**Plod:** Gracious, what a din! Be quiet if you please! Stop shouting! It's far too hot for all that noise!

**Jumbo & Pink Cat:** Shush!

**Plod:** Oh, heh, [clears throat] I'm sorry. [clears throat] I do apologise.

**Noddy, Big Ears & Tessie:** Help! Help!

**Big Ears:** Goblin Corner!

**Tessie:** We didn't want to come here.

**Noddy:** I really am very cross.

**Gobbo:** But soon, you'll be even crosser!

**Noddy:** Gobbo!

**Noddy & Big Ears:** [strains]

**Gobbo:** Ah, at last, it's gettin' dark.

**Big Ears:** How much longer will you goblins keep us here?

**Noddy:** And what did you do to my car?

**Gobbo:** I wanted it to fetch Big Ears, so I worked a spell.

**Sly:** ...from 'is ancient and precious book.

**Gobbo:** It'll soon wear off.

**Big Ears:** And what may I ask, do you want with me?

**Gobbo:** This is an ancient and precious book 'anded down from goblin to goblin; among many thousand tales of goblin wisdom, it tells of a magic Midsummer tree somewhere in this wood.

**Big Ears:** Does it indeed?

**Gobbo:** Every Midsummer night, the tree grows golden leaves.

**Noddy:** That's tonight! Ow...

**Gobbo:** Sly and I want to find that tree and pick the golden leaves, then we shall be rich.

**Sly:** [laughs] Rich! [laughs] We'll be rich! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Oh shut up Sly. This ancient and precious book also tells of the person who planted the magic tree, an old brownie called Long Beard; 'e was your grandfather! We think you know where the tree is.

**Sly:** You know, you do!

**Gobbo:** Quiet! Tsk. [sighs] You must lead us to the tree.

**Big Ears:** Never!

**Noddy:** Please Big Ears, show them the tree; Tessie's frightened.

**Tessie:** I'm not.

**Noddy:** Well, I am; I don't like being in this net...

**Big Ears:** [sighs] Very well, I shall lead you to the magic Midsummer tree.

**Sly:** Rich! Rich! [laughs] We'll be rich!

**Gobbo and Noddy:** Oh be quiet Sly!

**Gobbo:** Bring some sacks.

**Big Ears:** Believe me, this will do you no good.

**Gobbo:** Hurry!

**Sparks:** It's a little cooler at last Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** What a relief. What does this car want? Where's Noddy?

**Sparks:** Well it's tryin' to tell you something.

**Plod:** You understand cars Mr. Sparks, what's it saying?

**Sparks:** I think Noddy's in trouble, the car wants you to go with it and find 'im!

**Plod:** Ah well, even on Midsummer night I must do my duty.

**Sparks:** You may need some 'elp.

**Gobbo:** Is this the magic tree?

**Sly:** Where are the golden leaves?

**Big Ears:** Wait until midnight.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Midnight!?

**Tessie:** That's not long, it is the shortest night of the year.

**Noddy:** We're all going to be so tired in the morning...

**Sly:** Is it midnight yet?

**Big Ears:** In one more second.

**Noddy:** Look, golden leaves!

**Tessie:** How beautiful.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Rich! We're going to be rich!

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Just you wait and see.

**Noddy:** It is a magic Midsummer tree.

**Gobbo:** [laughs] Give me a sack Sly, let's pick these leaves! [laughs]

**Sly:** [laughs] Ooh look, there's one! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** You're all free to go now. Come on Sly.

**Plod:** Stand just where you are, you goblins.

**Sly:** PC Plod!

**Gobbo:** Run for it!

**Sly & Gobbo:** Oof! [strains]

**Gobbo:** Oh Sly...

**Sly:** At last, I can have a doze.

**Plod:** Now then, what mischief 'ave this pair been up to?

**Noddy:** They put a spell on my car.

**Tessie:** ...and stole all the golden leaves from the magic Midsummer tree.

**Plod:** Then we shall take them and lock them up in the Police Station. Now, where are those golden leaves?

**Noddy:** They're in those sacks.

**Sparks:** No, th-the sacks are completely empty!

**Noddy:** Where have all the leaves gone?

**Big Ears:** This is a magic tree Noddy, its golden leaves can never be taken away; should anyone try to pick them, the leaves will vanish into thin air within seconds.

**Noddy & Tessie:** Ohh!

**Big Ears:** You goblins won't be rich after all; and new leaves will grow again every Midsummer night.

**Noddy:** Can I come back and see them next year? I can't wait, even though it will be the shortest night and- [yawns] ...I'll be so tired.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Good night Noddy.

## Noddy and His Unhappy Car

**Narrator:** It was a troublesome morning in Toyland. Noddy had promised to take Mr. Tubby Bear to the railway station.

**Mr. Tubby:** I'm in such a hurry, mustn't miss my train.

**Noddy:** I'll make sure you don't. [strains] Oh do start, car! [strains] What's the matter with you!?

**Mr. Tubby:** Shall I push?

**Noddy:** Yes please; and do be quick, because you're in such a hurry!

**Mr. Tubby:** [strains] Ooh!

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr.- ...Where are you!?

**Mr. Tubby:** I'm down here...

**Noddy:** Please get up, you're in such a hurry! Do speed up, car; can't you go any faster? Oh I'm sorry Mr. Tubby, you've missed your train.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh dear me, I shall 'ave to wait for the next one; I shan't pay the usual sixpence you know.

**Noddy:** This is your fault, car!

**Mr. Tubby:** There's threepence instead.

**Pink Cat:** Pardon me, I 'ave ordered zis vehicle. You are late Noddy.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Ms. Pink Cat, something's wrong with my car.

**Pink Cat:** You should buy a better car, drive on. Oh, ooh la la, why do you drive so slowly? I'm in a 'urry.

**Noddy:** Oh no, we must've run out of petrol! [sighs] Why didn't you say you were thirsty!?

**Pink Cat:** I 'ave urgent shopping, a number of leading toys are coming to supper; I wish them to see zis beautiful new lace tablecloth.

**Noddy:** It looks like brown paper to me.

**Pink Cat:** The cloth is inside.

**Sparks:** What's wrong Noddy?

**Noddy:** My silly car's run out of petrol!

**Sparks:** Well I've a can of petrol in my car, you can use that.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Sparks.

**Pink Cat:** Oh dear Mr. Sparks, I 'ave a delightful idea; I am in such a hurry, you may take me into town.

**Sparks:** Oh... Er, er well, erm... [sighs] If you say so.

**Pink Cat:** I most certainly do.

**Noddy:** What about my fare?

**Pink Cat:** I shall pay it to Mr. Sparks. Onward.

**Noddy:** Oh... [sighs] I am so cross with you! You're still not working properly! Now what are you doing!? What's wrong? Have you had a puncture? [gasps] Yes you have! Look at that, why can't you watch where you're going!? You've caused nothing but trouble today- Don't go away! Come back! Please come back!

**Wobbly Man:** Oh, this really is a beautiful flower vase; I only wish I had some flowers...

**Clockwork Mouse:** Help! Help!

**Dinah:** Whatever is the matter, Clockwork Mouse?

**Clockwork Mouse:** I'm being chased by a car! Help!

**Dinah:** Watch out Mr. Wobbly Man!

**Wobbly Man:** Woah! Oh dear, I doubt if I'll stop wobbling before bedtime! Woah!

**Plod:** What beautiful flowers Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** I grow them myself you know.

**Plod:** Oh my word, what's this car up to!? Oh, be careful Jumbo!

**Jumbo:** No!

**Wobbly Man:** Oh thank you, I feel steadier now.

**Plod:** Keep back everybody, this is an emergency; there's a rowdy car on the loose!

**Dinah:** We've seen it Mr. Plod, it's Noddy's car.

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod! Mr. Plod, please help; my car's run away!

**Plod:** This is most irregular, you should control it.

**Sparks:** Noddy, I've been chased round and round my petrol pumps by your car!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry, it's run away!

**Plod:** Have you any idea why your car might've run away?

**Noddy:** Well, I-I did shout at it; just a little bit.

**Sparks:** Oh dear, you must've upset it. Mr. Plod, I shall fetch the fire engine and try to bring Noddy's car home.

**Plod:** Good idea Mr. Sparks.



**Dinah:** You should go home Noddy; and wait for news.

**Noddy:** Yes Dinah, alright; I didn't mean to upset my little car...

**Dinah:** [sighs] Poor Noddy...

**Plod:** Indeed.

**Wobbly Man:** Quite so.

**Plod:** What beautiful flowers Mr. Wobbly Man.

**Wobbly Man:** Flowers? What flowers? Woah! Oh my word, flowers!

**Mr. Straw:** Goodness gracious, what's all this-

**Mrs. Straw:** -what's all this noise?

**Mr. Straw:** That's Noddy's-

**Mrs. Straw:** -Noddy's car!

**Mr. Straw:** You're right Mrs. Straw.

**Mrs. Straw:** Aye.

**Noddy:** Oh... [sighs]

**Mr. Tubby:** Evening Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh...

**Mr. Tubby:** What's wrong?

**Noddy:** Everything. I was so horrid to my car this morning, it's run away; Mr. Sparks is looking for it, but he's been gone ages and ages.

**Mr. Tubby:** Don't worry, Mr. Sparks will do 'is best.

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Tubby, where could my poor car have gone?

**Mr. Tubby:** Let us consider... Hm...

**Noddy:** Hm...

**Mr. Tubby:** Ah-ha!

**Noddy:** Ah-ha?

**Mr. Tubby:** Now, if you were upset, where would you go?

**Noddy:** If I'm upset, I usually go and see Big Ears.

**Mr. Tubby:** Then perhaps that's where your car 'as gone.

**Noddy:** Yes! It might've gone to see Big Ears! Thank you Mr. Tubby!

**Mr. Tubby:** Good luck!

**Big Ears:** You'll be cosy and warm under that blanket. Tomorrow, I shall fetch Noddy; good night.

**Noddy:** Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** Ah, Noddy.

**Noddy:** Something terrible has happened.

**Big Ears:** I know.

**Noddy:** My car has run away.

**Big Ears:** I know.

**Noddy:** It was my fault.

**Big Ears:** I know.

**Noddy:** ...how do you know all this?

**Big Ears:** Your car told me about it.

**Noddy:** Is my car here? [gasps] I hoped it might be.

**Big Ears:** You upset it very much you know, were you cross with it?

**Noddy:** Yes, I'm afraid I was.

**Big Ears:** Then you must be kind to your car and make it up, I shall leave you together.

**Noddy:** Hello little car, it's me. I have missed you; and I'm very very sorry I was so cross and rude, I promise never to be so horrid again. It wasn't your fault all those things went wrong today, perhaps I've been making you work too hard; perhaps you need a little holiday. Tomorrow, we'll have your puncture mended; and take the rest of the day off, would you like that? Good! Oh, I really did miss you. Ah, this is the life, isn't it? I-I love holidays, don't you? Are you...enjoying yourself? [sighs] Is there still something wrong? What can it be?

**Sammy:** Morning ma hearty!

**Noddy:** Hello Sammy Sailor, what are you doing with that huge can?

**Sammy:** Och, this is an oil drum. One o' the big ships will be coming into harbour soon; and we have to change the oil in its engine.

**Noddy:** Do all engines have their oil changed?

**Sammy:** Aye, they do; once a year.

**Noddy:** What is it, little car? Where are we going?

**Sparks:** There, now I've changed the oil in yer car's engine, it'll feel much happier; and it'll drive more smoothly.

**Noddy:** You are clever to know you needed an oil change. So everything's back to normal; and we're both happy again. From now on, I'm going to change your oil every year; no, twice a year! [laughs]

## Noddy Has an Afternoon Off

**Narrator:** It was a peaceful afternoon in Toyland. Noddy had been busy all morning; and he was enjoying a rest.

**Noddy:** Oh! Master Tubby, this is my afternoon off!

**Master Tubby:** Oh, I'm sorry; may I have my ball back?

**Noddy:** Do be more careful.

**Master Tubby:** Thank you! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Doh! I've had enough of this, just you keep your ball on your side of the fence.

**Master Tubby:** Oh Noddy, look what you've done; you've knocked my father's prize apple off 'is tree.

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Noddy:** Oh no! Where is it?

**Master Tubby:** It fell into the rubbish heap and disappeared. It was a great big ripe red juicy apple; and now there are only these little ones left on the tree, my father will be furious.

**Noddy:** Oh no! What can I do?

**Master Tubby:** Well, you could get another apple; and stick it onto the tree.

**Noddy:** But where will I find another apple? A must- ...oh I know, Big Ears has a store of apples; he'll be able to help!

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Big Ears:** A great big ripe red juicy apple?

**Noddy:** I need it because- ...well, it's um...it's a present for Mr. Tubby Bear!

**Big Ears:** Hm how kind, I shall search through my apples; perhaps you could do me a favour while you're waiting.

**Noddy:** Of course.

**Big Ears:** Er, please go to Mr. Sparks and ask if I might borrow his ladder.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll go right away! Excuse me, Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Good afternoon!

**Noddy:** May I borrow your ladder for Big Ears?

**Sparks:** Certainly you may borrow my ladder!

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Sparks!

**Sparks:** But-[strains] not while I'm standing on it!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry.

**Sparks:** You may take the ladder when I've mended this guttering. Er, while you're waitin', er perhaps you could do me a favour; will you go to the farm and fetch me six eggs?

**Noddy:** I will, I'll go right away!

**Mrs. Straw:** There, five eggs; so far that's all we-

**Mr. Straw:** -all we can find.

**Noddy:** But Mr. Sparks wants me to fetch-

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** -to fetch six eggs.

**Mr. Straw:** We'll have to wait for-

**Mrs. Straw:** -wait for another one. Er, while you're waiting for the last egg, would you...

**Mr. Straw:** -would y- ...what do you want Mrs. Straw?

**Mrs. Straw:** Er, would 'e fetch our new rope; from Sammy Sailor?

**Mr. Straw:** Of course 'e would, what do you say Noddy?

**Noddy:** I'll go right away!

**Mr. Straw:** I knew that's what-

**Mrs. Straw:** That's what he'd say.

**Noddy:** What a lot of favours I'm doing, I must remember them all; Big Ears wants a ladder, Mr. Sparks wants eggs, Mr. & Mrs. Straw want a rope, yes, that's it!

**Sammy:** I'll have ta find that new rope in my store.

**Noddy:** Please hurry, I'm doing favours for such a lot of people.

**Sammy:** Oh you can do one fer me while you're waiting.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll go right away!

**Sammy:** Er, I-I've not told ya what it is yet!

**Noddy:** Sorry.

**Sammy:** Er, ye can drive to Dinah Doll's stall; and fetch a set o' new plates for the ship's cook.

**Noddy:** Yes.

**Sammy:** Well go on then!

**Noddy:** Oh, sorry!

**Dinah:** These are the plates Sammy wants.

**Noddy:** I'll take them right away!

**Dinah:** Oh, do be careful.

**Jumbo:** Oh, steady Noddy!

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Plod:** Ooh! Oh, look out Noddy!

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Clockwork Clown:** Ah, mamma mia!

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Clockwork Mouse:** [screams]

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Dinah:** Phew, I must pack these plates properly.

**Noddy:** How long will it take?

**Dinah:** Oh not long, you can do me a favour while you're waiting.

**Noddy:** Yes.

**Dinah:** Will you please go to Ms. Pink Cat's house; and fetch me the silver teapot she's promised to lend me?

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll go right away!

**Pink Cat:** I could not let you carry my valuable silver teapot, you would put grimy fingerprints on it.

**Noddy:** Oh please Ms. Pink Cat; if you let me take it, I'll do you a favour.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, very well. You may take ze teapot, but first you must go to ze station right away; and fetch a parcel I'm expecting, it contains a set of ze finest dusters!

**Noddy:** I've already gone right away!

**Train Driver:** 'ere Noddy, the parcel o' dusters for Ms. Pink Cat.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Engine Driver. Big Ears, ladder. Mr. Sparks, eggs. Mr. & Mrs. Straw, rope.

**Martha:** What are you mutterin' about Noddy?

**Noddy:** It's a list I have to remember; of all the favours I'm doing for people.

**Martha:** [laughs] You can do me a favour, you can give me a lift into town.

**Noddy:** Mr. Sparks, eggs. Mr. & Mrs. Straw, rope.

**Martha:** Big Ears, dusters. Ms. Pink Cat, plates.

**Noddy:** Oh be quiet Martha, you're confusing me! Ms. Pink Cat, plates. Ms.-Mr. Sparks, lift into town. Ooh no, that's not right.

**Martha:** Mr. & Mrs. Straw, ladder. Mr. Sparks, plates.

**Noddy:** Stop it! [sighs] Big Ears, eggs. Sammy Sailor, dusters. I've already got the dusters. Oh I can't take you to town yet, I've got to take these dusters to Sammy Sailor.

**Sammy:** I've got your rope Noddy.

**Noddy:** Thank you, I've got your dusters.

**Sammy:** I don't want dusters.

**Noddy:** Oh I wish I could remember where to go next. Big Ears, eggs.

**Martha:** Dinah Doll, ladder. Ms. Pink Cat, rope.

**Noddy:** That's it, Ms. Pink Cat!

**Sammy:** I want plates, don't forget my plates!

**Martha:** Thank you for my lift into town; remember, Ms. Pink Cat, rope! [laughs] Mr. & Mrs. Straw, eggs! [laughs]

**Pink Cat:** Oh, a rope; heh, how can I clean my best china with a rope? I want dusters.

**Noddy:** Then who wants this rope? It must be... [sighs] Mr. & Mrs. Straw, eggs. Mr. Sparks, ladder. Big Ears, rope. [gasps] Big Ears, that's it; Big Ears wants the rope!

**Pink Cat:** Don't forget my dusters!

**Big Ears:** There, perfect.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, I've brought your rope.

**Big Ears:** I don't need a rope Noddy, I need a ladder.

**Noddy:** [gasps] Then this must be the rope for- ...ooh I can't remember. Oh Big Ears, I'm doing so many favours for so many people; and Martha Monkey made me all confused, and now I can't remember who asked for what.

**Big Ears:** Noddy calm down. Now, just think, who gave you the rope?

**Noddy:** Erm...it was...Sammy Sailor.

**Big Ears:** So, you must go and see Sammy Sailor; and then, you can retrace your steps.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears, I'll retrace my steps right away!

**Big Ears:** Thank you for fetching the ladder Noddy, here's your great big ripe red juicy apple.

**Noddy:** Thank you. [yawns] I wonder why I wanted a great big ripe red juicy apple.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] For Mr. Tubby Bear.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I must take it right away! Ooh...

**Mr. Tubby:** I say, who's there? Noddy? What are you doin' out 'ere?

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Noddy:** I'm- [stammers] You're going to be very cross...

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, gracious me, [laughs] why?

**Noddy:** I was throwing Master Tubby's ball back from my garden and I accidentally knocked your prize apple off your tree so I was trying to stick this great big ripe red juicy apple in its place and I hoped you wouldn't notice and I'm very sorry.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh my dear Noddy, I don't have a prize apple; at this time of year, these small apples are only just startin' to grow.

**Noddy:** But Master Tubby said-

**Mr. Tubby:** I fear Master Tubby was playin' a trick on you.

**Noddy:** [gasps] But that means I spent my afternoon off racing round Toyland for nothing!

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, I shall 'ave words with that young bear...

**Noddy:** I'm so tired; and so hungry.

**Mr. Tubby:** You do have a great big ripe red juicy apple.

**Noddy:** Oh yes! Mmm...

**Mr. Tubby:** I'm only sorry Master Tubby played such a silly trick.

**Noddy:** Never mind, I've worked so hard today, that I shall have another afternoon off tomorrow! Mmm...

**Noddy & Mr. Tubby:** [laughs]

## Noddy the Magician

**Narrator:** It had been a quiet day in Toyland. Noddy was pleased to take Dinah Doll to the harbour shop.

**Dinah:** Will you wait here please Noddy? I have to buy a toy sailing boat for my nephew's birthday.



**Noddy:** Don't be long. Hello Sammy Sailor.

**Sammy:** Good day to ya.

**Noddy:** What's in the bag?

**Sammy:** Och I've no interest in it, an old sea captain gave it me; it's a bag o' magic spells.

**Noddy:** Magic spells!? I should like a bag of magic spells.

**Sammy:** Ye can have it.

**Noddy:** [gasps] Thank you!

**Sammy:** It'll only cost ya two sixpences.

**Noddy:** Oh, two sixpences? That's all the money I've got.

**Sammy:** Well, you'd impress your friends with magic spells...

**Noddy:** Yes I would; Tessie Bear's coming to tea, I shall impress her.

**Sammy:** This is a very important spell, keep it safe.

**Noddy:** I will, thank you Sammy.

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy!

**Noddy:** Tessie, you'll never guess what I've got in this bag.

**Tessie:** [gasps] A chocolate cake?

**Noddy:** No, this bag, is full, of magic spells!

**Tessie:** Magic!? [gasps] May I see?

**Noddy:** This is a spell. Stop it Bumpy Dog! Now look what you've done, leave my spell alone! Go away! Oh my goodness, he went away very quickly.

**Tessie:** 'e didn't go away Noddy, Bumpy Dog is invisible; that powder must be an invisible spell!

**Noddy:** An invisible spell?

**Tessie:** Don't touch it Noddy, or you may vanish too! Have you a spell to make Bumpy Dog appear again?

**Noddy:** I might have.

**Tessie:** Stop it Bumpy, we can't see-[sneezes] Oh dear, this must be a-[sneezes] ...a sneezing spell.

**Noddy:** Sit Bumpy, sit; you've caused quite enough trouble.

**Tessie:** [sneezes]

**Noddy:** How can we stop these spells?

**Tessie:** I don't-[sneezes twice]

**Mrs. Tubby:** What's goin' on in Noddy's garden? There's a lot of noise.

**Master Tubby:** It's all Bumpy Dog's fault.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Mm, I'm glad your father never bought us a dog like-Woof! What? Woof! Oh my. Woof! What's going o-Woof! Woof! Woof!

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Woof! Woof! Woof!

**Noddy:** Is that Bumpy Dog? He must've gone into Mrs. Tubby Bear's garden.

**Tessie:** We must-[sneezes] We must warn her he's invisible.

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Woof! Woof!

**Noddy:** Mrs. Tubby, have you seen Bumpy Dog?

**Mrs. Tubby:** No I-Woof!

**Noddy:** Ooh, you barked.

**Mrs. Tubby:** I know, it started when I 'ad a sip of my-Woof! ...lemonade. Woof! Woof!

**Tessie:** This sounds like one of your-[sneezes] ...spells Noddy.

**Noddy:** It-it may be my fault Mrs. Tubby, I bought this bag of magic spells from Sammy Sailor; and already Bumpy Dog's turned invisible and he's knocked a sneezing spell over Tessie!

**Tessie:** [sneezes]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Woof!

**Noddy:** I don't know how a barking spell got into your lemonade.

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Unless... Master Tubby, have you taken my spells?

**Master Tubby:** No, well... [laughs]

**Mrs. Tubby:** So-Woof! You put a barking spell in my-Woof!

**Noddy:** You silly bear! I'm sorry Mrs. Tubby.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Perhaps it'll wear off soon. Woof!

**Noddy:** I only hope Dinah Doll's alright, she was with me when I bought the spells; I hope none of the magic rubbed off on her...

**Tessie:** Come along, we must-[sneezes]

**Noddy:** We'll go and see her right away!

**Mrs. Tubby:** Woof!

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Dinah, are you alright?

**Tessie:** Have you-[sneezes]

**Dinah:** You need some medicine.

**Noddy:** No, she's under one of my spells; a sneezing spell.

**Dinah:** The magic does work then.

**Noddy:** Yes, but you have to be careful with the powder; look-

**Tessie:** [sneezes]

**Noddy:** Oh, sorry; I hope your boat won't start sneezing.

**Tessie:** [sneezes]

**Dinah:** What's happening?

**Tessie:** [gasps] It must be a flying spell!

**Plod:** Good day Mr. Jumbo, what a pleasant-look out!

**Jumbo:** Woah! Oh, it was a sailing boat Mr. Plod; it was flying, that shouldn't be allowed.

**Plod:** I'll soon put a stop to this.

**Dinah:** You should throw those spells away, Noddy.

**Plod:** Have you seen a sailin' boat fly past?

**Dinah:** Yes, we have.

**Noddy:** It's under one of my magic spells.

**Plod:** Hm, magic spells? What nonsense.

**Tessie:** It's true Mr. Plod, they-[sneezes]

**Plod:** Do be careful Young-[sings opera]

**Noddy:** You see, Mr. Plod? Tessie sneezed a dancing spell over you.

**Sparks:** Cor, cor...

**Jumbo:** Ooh, oh my ears and trunk, well I never!

**Tessie:** Woah!

**Dinah:** Oh!

**Wobbly Man:** Woah, my word!

**Noddy:** Oh no, look at Mr. Plod!

**Sparks:** What are you doin' Mr. Plod?

**Plod:** I can't say. [sings opera] I'm on official police business. [sings opera]

**Jumbo:** Oh my word.

**Sparks:** What's happenin'!?

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Dinah:** That must've been a walking backwards spell.

**Plod:** [sings opera]

**Noddy:** What shall we do?

**Dinah:** Who in Toyland knows most about magic?

**Noddy:** Big Ears of course, we must go and see him.

**Big Ears:** A magic spell?

**Noddy:** I bought these spells from Sammy Sailor. Bumpy Dog's invisible, Tessie's sneezing, Mrs. Tubby's barking, Mr. Plod's dancing; and everybody else is walking backwards!

**Big Ears:** Give me those spells Noddy, you must not meddle with matters you do not understand.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry.

**Big Ears:** You wait here, I shall throw these spells on my fire; and you will be well rid of them.

**Noddy:** But I-I didn't mean any harm...

**Tessie:** I'm sure Big Ears is doin' the right-[sneezes]

**Noddy:** [gasps] Where's Big Ears' house gone!?

**Tessie:** And where's Big Ears? Look, that's all there is-[sneezes] ...left.

**Noddy:** Big Ears?

**Tessie:** We must get Big Ears back. Oh, but you've no more spells.

**Noddy:** No... Yes I have, I've got one left; Sammy Sailor said this was a very important spell, I-I wonder if it's a change-back spell.

**Tessie:** It's Bumpy. [sneezes]

**Noddy:** You silly dog, you've made me spill my last spell!

**Tessie:** Quick Noddy, come away! Noddy, Big Ears' house is back!

**Noddy:** So is Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** There, your bag of spells has gone up in flames; in future Noddy, leave well alone. Er, yes Bumpy Dog, I can see you.

**Dinah:** I'm glad you're not dancing anymore Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Dancing? Why should I be dancing? Tsk, cor. Now, regarding a mysterious flyin' sailin' boat-

**Dinah:** Gracious, there it is now!

**Plod:** What where?

**Dinah:** Back in its box.

**Plod:** Well, [clears throat] just make sure it stays there.

**Master Tubby:** Mum, you're not barkin'.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Why should I want to bark? [laughs] Now, what would you like for your tea?

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Vanishing in a puff of smoke? [laughs] I certainly remember no such thing.

**Noddy:** You remember your sneezing spell, don't you Tessie?

**Tessie:** I remember feelin' a bit odd, but no; I don't.

**Noddy:** Hm, I spend all my money to impress people with my magic spells and nobody remembers what happened; and I have no money left to buy a chocolate cake for Tessie's tea.

**Big Ears:** Never mind, you can have tea with me; and you can share my chocolate cake.

**Tessie:** [gasps] Oh look!

**Noddy:** Big Ears, that really is magic! [laughs]

## Noddy and His Money

**Narrator:** It had been a hard-working week in Toyland. Noddy had earned more money than he'd ever seen in his life.

**Noddy:** ...thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five. [gasps] Thirty-five sixpences! [laughs] Oh, but I mustn't be greedy, I must share my money; I shall buy presents for my friends, I shall go straight out and find who'd like a present. There, I must keep all this money safe.

**Mrs. Tubby:** [yawns]

**Noddy:** Hello Mrs. Tubby Bear, are you tired?

**Mrs. Tubby:** I am Noddy, it's all the housework I have to do; a mother's work is never done.

**Noddy:** Doesn't Mr. Tubby help you?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Mr. Tubby? Huh, if only he could...

**Noddy:** Poor Mrs. Tubby; with all my money, I'm sure I can find a present to help her.

**Milko:** Ow! Ooh! Ah! Ooh!

**Noddy:** Hello Mr. Milko.

**Milko:** 'ello-Ow! ...Noddy.

**Noddy:** Is something hurting you?

**Milko:** Yes, it's my old shoes; every time my-Ooh dear... Every time I take a step, they rub the corns on my toes. Ooh!

**Noddy:** You must buy some new shoes.

**Milko:** Well I want to; but at the moment, I've not got enough money.

**Noddy:** Poor Mr. Milko, would you like to ring my bell? That always cheers you up.

**Milko:** Oh, thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** [laughs]

**Milko:** Yes, that's much better. Aah! Ooh! But not very much better. Ah! Ooh...

**Noddy:** I shall use some of my thirty-five sixpences to help poor Mr. Milko.

**Sally:** What a shame Tessie, fancy Bumpy Dog breaking your beautiful blue teapot.

**Tessie:** No-one can mend it you see; I'm so cross with Bumpy Dog, he's very careless. Go away Bumpy, don't you dare come near me!

**Sally:** Oh 'e doesn't mean any harm you know.

**Noddy:** Hello Sally Skittle, hello Tessie!

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy...

**Noddy:** Oh dear, is Tessie Bear cross with me?

**Sally:** Oh no, she's cross with Bumpy Dog; he broke her favourite blue teapot.

**Noddy:** Ah, then I know just how to help her. Yes, I shall buy that one for her.

**Dinah:** Have you enough money Noddy? It costs four sixpences.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I've got lots of money.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** I've got a bag full of money, it's a huge bag; I'm going to spend it on helping my friends. I'm going to help Tessie, and Mrs. Tubby, and Mr. Milko.

**Dinah:** Then I'll keep the teapot for you Noddy, until you come back with the four sixpences.

**Sly:** He's rich, Noddy's rich!

**Gobbo:** But not for long. [laughs] Come on.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** There, that's four sixpences for Tessie's teapot.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** What an odd noise. One, two, three, four.

**Gobbo:** Noddy was right, he 'as got lots of money!

**Sly:** He must have more than thirty sixpences!

**Gobbo:** We'll keep watch, we'll see where 'e keeps that bag; and then...

**Sly:** Yes?

**Gobbo:** We'll take it!

**Sly:** Woo-hoo! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Shh!

**Noddy:** What is that noise?

**Gobbo:** You stupid goblin, he's 'eard us!

**Sly:** Ow!

**Gobbo:** Shh!

**Sly:** Ow...

**Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Sly:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Hello Big Ears, have you been giggling and whooping and going "Ow!" outside my window?

**Big Ears:** I most certainly have not; however, I suspect those goblins Sly & Gobbo may well have been up to those very tricks outside your window. But, I wonder what they were doing there...

**Noddy:** Perhaps those goblins were watching me count my money.

**Big Ears:** Ah-ha...



**Noddy:** And I've got such a lot of money!

**Big Ears:** Then that's what they're after; but, we may be able to trap them. Now, I can look after your money; and then, what I suggest you do is this. Take another bag-

**Noddy:** Can you speak up Big Ears? I can't hear a word you're saying.

**Big Ears:** Let's go into your house; and make our plans.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Sly:** There-!

**Gobbo:** Shh!

**Sly:** ...'e is.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Rich! Rich! We're rich! We're rich! [laughs]

**Sly:** Super giant-size ice cream puddings! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** With all this money, we can 'ave dozens of super giant-size ice cream puddin's! [laughs] Eh-

**Sly:** These aren't sixpences.

**Gobbo:** They're buttons!

**Sly:** Where are the sixpences!?

**Sly & Gobbo:** [stammers]

**Gobbo:** There aren't any, they're all buttons!

**Sly:** [screams] Buttons!? Who wants buttons!?

**Gobbo:** Noddy must be playin' tricks! Ah-ha, here's Noddy's money!

**Sly:** Ah, come on, let's go and spend it.

**Gobbo:** Oh wait. This time, we'll check that we really 'ave found Noddy's money.

**Sly:** Ah, good idea.

**Gobbo:** A bone!?

**Sly:** A bone!?

**Gobbo:** 'ho wants bones!?

**Sly & Gobbo:** [noises of pain]

**Sly:** Silly dog.

**Gobbo:** Oh, we shan't let Noddy get away with this. [laughs]

**Big Ears:** Well done Noddy.

**Plod:** We'll soon 'ave those goblins.

**Gobbo:** [strains]

**Sly:** Let me see, what's in it?

**Gobbo:** Shh! Stones, nothin' but stones!

**Sly:** [stammers] Where's Noddy's money!? We don't want to steal stones, we want Noddy's money!

**Plod:** Just what we thought Master Sly.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [screams]

**Plod:** You've been tryin' to steal Noddy's money, off you come to my Police Station.

**Sly:** No! Urgh! Ow! Please. No, it was 'im, not me..

**Gobbo:** Not me, it wasn't-it wasn't me, it was 'im, oh...

**Noddy:** At last, I can spend some money on my friends. [laughs]

**Big Ears:** Mmm, what a delicious cake Noddy!

**Noddy:** I knew it was your favourite, I've got presents for everybody.

**Everyone:** [gasps]

**Big Ears:** Lovely.

**Noddy:** For Tessie, a new teapot.

**Tessie:** Oh Noddy, it's even more beautiful than my old teapot.

**Noddy:** For Mr. Milko, a new pair of shoes.

**Milko:** Ah, thank you Noddy!

**Noddy:** And for Mr. Tubby, a new scrubbing brush, a tin of polish and some dusters; so that he can help Mrs. Tubby with the housework.

**Mrs. Tubby:** [laughs]

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh huh, thank you Noddy; [clears throat] just er, what I've always wanted.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh Noddy, how thoughtful; I only wish we'd bought you a present.

**Noddy:** Ah well, as Big Ears always says, "It's better to give than to take".

**Big Ears:** Quite right; mind you, I shall take another piece of this delicious cake.

**Everyone:** Ooh!

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy Borrows Some Trousers

**Narrator:** It was a bright and breezy day in Toyland, a perfect day for a picnic; and a perfect day for Noddy to dry his washing.

**Master Tubby:** 'ello Noddy!

**Noddy:** Hello Master Tubby, are you going to the picnic and Mr. & Mrs. Noah's ark this afternoon?

**Master Tubby:** Yes, but I'm hungry now; have you got some biscuits?

**Noddy:** Hasn't Mrs. Tubby got any biscuits?

**Master Tubby:** She's hidden them away, she says they'll spoil my appetite for the picnic; may I have your biscuits?

**Noddy:** No. If you're very hungry, ask your mother again.

**Master Tubby:** I can't, she's put 'er foot down.

**Noddy:** Well, I'm putting my foot down. Woah! Oh now look what you've made me do.

**Master Tubby:** I'm sure Noddy must 'ave some biscuits... Oh, here comes-[strains]

**Noddy:** Master Tubby, whatever are you doing? Oh you naughty bear! Oh, I shall have to do my washing all over again; but I've no time now, we have to go to Big Ears' house to collect his rug for the picnic.

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, Master Tubby has caused me such a lot of trouble; all my clean clothes are filthy

**Big Ears:** Then you'll need to wash them.

**Noddy:** I know, but now Tessie Bear's waiting for me to take her to Mrs. Noah's picnic.  
[sighs] Is your rug ready?

**Big Ears:** There it is, airing in the breeze; would you fetch it down while I finish cleaning my windows?

**Noddy:** [strains] Oh dear, I can't get out of my car; I'm stuck!

**Big Ears:** My word, there is indeed a sticky...something on your seat.

**Noddy:** Oh no, I've been glued into my car!

**Big Ears:** Oh, this isn't glue... No, it smells too sweet; it reminds me of puddings.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, what is it?

**Big Ears:** Mm, I thought as much; Noddy, you're stuck to your car with treacle.

**Noddy:** Treacle!?

**Big Ears:** Some mischievous scamp has played a trick on you.

**Noddy:** But I can't go to Mrs. Noah's picnic in treacly trousers!

**Big Ears:** Well you'll have to go home and change.

**Noddy:** My other trousers are covered in mud.

**Big Ears:** Oh dear oh dear. Well, you'll have to borrow a pair of my trousers; now er, let me see... Did you find my old pyjama trousers?

**Noddy:** Yes thank you, do they suit me?

**Big Ears:** [laughs] [clears throat] You look er, very smart. Now, I've cleaned the treacle from your seat and put the rug in your car, so off you go. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Is something wrong?

**Big Ears:** No, n-[clears throat] Not at all. [clears throat] I'll see you later at the picnic.

**Wobbly Man:** [laughs] Hello Noddy! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Is something very funny Mr. Wobbly Man?

**Wobbly Man:** N-[clears throat] No, no, no, not at all. [laughs] I really must set off for the ark you know, or there'll be nothing left by the time I've wobbled there. [laughs]

**Dinah:** Noddy, are those new trousers? They're far too big for you.

**Noddy:** They're not new trousers, they're Big Ears' old pyjama trousers.

**Dinah:** I could alter them to fit you.

**Noddy:** That's very kind, but I've not time; have you seen Tessie Bear?

**Dinah:** She's at the cafe, she's been waiting a long time.

**Noddy:** Oh dear. [strains]

**Pink Cat:** Noddy, oh, 'ow very kind of you to fling yourself in front of me; is there a puddle down zere? Oh, thank you so much.

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Tessie:** Noddy, where have you-Oh! A-and what are you wearing?

**Noddy:** I'm wearing my hat and my scarf and my shirt and my-

**Tessie:** Those trousers!

**Noddy:** Oh, these are Big Ears' old pyjama trou-Oh Tessie we must hurry, I'll explain in the car.

**Tessie:** Come along.

**Noddy:** [strains] I'm sorry, I can't come along, I'm stuck. Oh, please Mr. Jumbo, would you move your chair?

**Jumbo:** I've only just sat down.

**Noddy:** It's on my trousers.

**Jumbo:** Oh, really...

**Noddy:** Thank you!

**Master Tubby:** Can I 'ave a biscuit mum? Mum? Mum, mum can I 'ave a bi-

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Tessie:** Woah, we must be careful, it's getting windier.

**Noddy:** Yes Tessie, we shall have to-Woah! These silly trousers! Help! I'm sailing!

**Tessie:** [gasps] Come back! Noddy! Come back Noddy!

**Jumbo:** Goodness me! What are you doing Noddy?

**Noddy:** Oh, I'm sorry Mr. Jumbo, the wind caught Big Ears' old pyjama trousers; and I've been sailing all round Toyland, please don't let me fly off again.

**Jumbo:** I don't know what I can do about it.

**Noddy:** The wind can't blow me along while you're sitting on my trousers.

**Jumbo:** So I shall have to sit here until the wind dies down, all afternoon; and all evening and all night I dare say. Tsk, oh...

**Big Ears:** Noddy, what are you two doing?

**Tessie:** Oh Noddy, you're safe! Oh I'm so glad.

**Mrs. Noah:** Oh Noddy...

**Noddy:** Big Ears, I've had such trouble with your old pyjama trousers; I've fallen over them, I've been trapped by them, I've been blown all round the countryside-

**Big Ears:** I've been thinking about those trousers Noddy; it's quite simple, you must roll them up.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, why didn't you tell me before?

**Tessie:** Well come along, we'll all help.

**Noddy:** That's much better! Can we go back to the picnic now?

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Mrs. Noah:** Ah, it's time for yer treacle Mrs. Tubby.

**Mrs. Tubby:** I've got it just here Mrs. Noah. Oh, but-but the tin's empty.

**Everyone:** [gasps]

**Mrs. Tubby:** It was full this mornin'.

**Noddy:** Oh I say, treacle; someone put treacle all over the seat of my car today!

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Master Tubby:** I wonder who could've done a thing like that...

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh Master Tubby...

**Master Tubby:** What mother? What?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Did you put treacle all over Noddy's car?

**Master Tubby:** I, I...Ooh-err.

**Mrs. Tubby:** You did, didn't you? I'm sorry Noddy; and I'm sorry everybody for all the trouble he's caused. Get home with you, you naughty bear!

**Wobbly Man:** Good day Mrs. um... [laughs] Wobbled here at last, is there any picnic left?

**Mrs. Noah:** There's a treacle sponge Mr. Wobbly Man, but there's no treacle.

**Wobbly Man:** Oh good, that's just how I like it.

**Noddy:** [yawns] What a wonderful picnic. What? My washing, who's done my washing?

**Master Tubby:** I did it Noddy. My mother was so cross, I realised what a very naughty bear I'd been; so I crept round and did your washing to show you I was sorry.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you, all that trouble just because I wouldn't let you have a biscuit; would you like a biscuit now?

**Master Tubby:** Ooh, no thanks; anyway, you don't 'ave any left.

**Noddy:** What-? How do you know?

**Master Tubby:** I helped myself while I was doin' the washin', heh, goodnight!

**Noddy:** Oh that bear! [laughs]

## Noddy and His Alarm Clock

**Narrator:** It was a holiday weekend in Toyland, but Noddy had no time to rest.

**Noddy:** Oh! Oh no, my poor alarm clock! There. Tsk, I'm sorry, I simply haven't time to put you together again. Dear oh dear, my poor alarm clock...

**Mr. Tubby:** My goodness Noddy, you sound worried.

**Noddy:** I've so much to do this weekend Mr. Tubby, I have to be up early to help Dinah Doll with her grand charity sale; but I've broken my alarm clock.

**Mr. Tubby:** 'ave you know? Well, I am an excellent mender of clocks.

**Noddy:** Are you?

**Mr. Tubby:** It's a little hobby of mine; now, tell me where to find your clock and I'll 'ave it mended by this evenin'.

**Noddy:** Oh that is kind.

**Tessie:** I made this dish Dinah, it's for your charity sale.

**Dinah:** Thank you Tessie, everyone is so kind.

**Tessie:** We all want to help broken dolls. Is er, Noddy joinin' in?

**Dinah:** Oh yes, his job is to collect all the goods for the sale in his car and keep them at his house until tomorrow; he should be here by now.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Dinah, I should be here by now; but I broke my alarm clock, but Mr. Tubby's going to mend it-

**Dinah:** Calm down Noddy, here's the list of goods you have to collect.

**Noddy:** I shall start this minute. Good morning Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** Ah, Noddy, here is the gift I've made for Dinah's charity sale.

**Noddy:** What is it?

**Jumbo:** A stool of course.

**Noddy:** But it must be painful to sit on those spikes.

**Jumbo:** No no no, those are the legs; this is how you sit on it. [strains]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

**Jumbo:** Glue, hm, I forgot to glue the legs into place; tsk, how very annoying.

**Noddy:** I'd better leave you to mend your stool Mr. Jumbo; and collect it later.

**Dinah:** Oh look. [laughs]

**Tessie:** Oh Dinah, look at that; that's been made by one of those Skittle children, oh ain't they kind?

**Noddy:** [sighs] Goodness me I'm tired, I've driven all round Toyland.

**Tessie:** Well done Noddy.

**Noddy:** This is the last gift Dinah, Mr. Jumbo's wooden stool.

**Dinah:** Thank you. Everything should be safe here until morning, you'll have to get up very early to bring it all to the sale Noddy.

**Noddy:** I know, I must see if Mr. Tubby Bear's mended my alarm clock.

**Mr. Tubby:** I'm sorry Noddy, I-I simply can't mend it.



**Noddy:** Why not Mr. Tubby?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Ooh, it seems there's a piece missing.

**Mr. Tubby:** A most-important cogwheel; without it, your clock will go "tick" but it won't go "tock".

**Noddy:** But I have to wake up very early tomorrow, how shall I do that without my alarm clock?

**Mr. Tubby:** We must have a think. Hmm... Ah-ha! I shall need a ball of string my love. Now, I always wakes up very early, so-Oh, thank you my love. If we tie one end of this string round your ankle Noddy, and you go straight 'ome and get into bed, I shall tug the other end as soon as I'm awake; and that will wake you up!

**Mrs. Tubby:** Ooh!

**Noddy:** That is a good idea Mr. Tubby, I shall go straight to bed; I shan't even put my pyjamas on, thank you. [gasps] Ah my word! Time to wake up, [yawns] time to wash, time to pack my car for Dinah's sale. What a dark morning, it must be very cloudy; I hope it doesn't rain.

**Plod:** Now then, what's goin' on here?

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Plod, what a shock.

**Plod:** Young Noddy? I 'ope you're not about to burgle your own 'ouse.

**Noddy:** Oh no, I'm loading my car with all the goods for Dinah Doll's grand charity sale.

**Plod:** Huh, you're a bit early, it's not yet midnight.

**Noddy:** Not midnight? But Mr. Tubby pulled the string on my leg, that means it's time to get up. Oh Bumpy Dog, did you tug my string and wake me up?

**Plod:** Huh, there you are Noddy, [laughs] time you were back in bed.

**Noddy:** Yes, I shall go straight to sleep again. You are a nuisance Bumpy, [yawns] I shall be so tired in the morning.

**Tessie:** Noddy. Noddy.

**Noddy:** [startled noises]

**Tessie:** Noddy it's late, Dinah Doll's waitin' for you to bring the goods for the sale.

**Noddy:** Oh no, I must've overslept, I-...I forgot to tie the string round my ankle again, it was all Bumpy Dog's fault.

**Tessie:** Hurry up Noddy, I'll help you load your car.

**Noddy:** Thank you Tessie, we've packed everything. Oh no.

**Tessie:** What's the matter?

**Noddy:** There's no petrol left; we drove so far yesterday, we must've used it all up.

**Tessie:** But how can you take the goods to Dinah Doll?

**Noddy:** [gasps] Bumpy Dog might be able to help. Mr. Tubby has got a cart; if he'd let us borrow it, we could load it with the goods and Bumpy Dog could pull it to Dinah Doll.

**Tessie:** You must be sensible Bumpy; and do whatever Noddy tells you.

**Wobbly Man:** Good morning Clockwork Clown, I'm wobbling to the charity sale; are you?

**Clockwork Clown:** Oh yes-a, I have-a to keep my hands in you know. Opla! Opla!

**Noddy:** Some toys are already on their way to the sale, we must hurry! Bumpy!

**Plod:** I fear you've not many goods for sale Dinah.

**Dinah:** I'll have a lot Mr. Plod, as soon as Noddy arrives.

**Jumbo:** [strains] Oh, my stool.

**Plod:** Oh! [noises of pain]

**Noddy:** You're very good at hopping Mr. Plod, have you been practising?

**Plod:** [noises of pain]

**Noddy:** Dinah, I'm sorry, my car wouldn't start.

**Dinah:** Never mind, let's get everything on show right away.

**Jumbo:** Hm tsk, I see no-one wants my stool. [sighs] I worked so hard on it; and it's just been thrown away.

**Dinah:** Of course we want your stool Mr. Jumbo, I'm sure somebody will buy it.

**Plod:** [noises of pain] Oh, I need somewhere to sit down; oh, ooh that stool, I'll buy it.

**Dinah:** There you are Mr. Plod; and only three sixpences.

**Plod:** Ah, oh, a bargain.

**Noddy:** Let's hope the rest of the sale is such a success.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Tessie:** The sale has been a success Dinah.

**Dinah:** Yes, we've sold everything.

**Sammy:** Och no, don't tell me I've missed the sale; I've only just got back from a voyage and I wanted to give you my old ship's alarm clock.

**Noddy:** I need an alarm clock!

**Dinah:** You can buy this one, for four sixpences.

**Noddy:** Yes please.

**Tessie:** It's rather loud, isn't it?

**Sammy:** You'll love it, it strikes every fifteen minutes. [laughs]

**Dinah:** Thank you for asking us to supper Noddy.

**Noddy:** It's been such an exciting day; and I've even got a new clock. Oh dear, it is a very loud clock.

**Tessie:** But look Noddy, what's that wheel?

**Mr. Tubby:** Ah-ha! The missin' cogwheel! Heh, now I shall be able to mend your old alarm clock Noddy.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Tubby; if I can use my old alarm clock again, I shan't need this noisy new one shall I? [laughs]

## Noddy Buys a Parasol

**Narrator:** It was a summer's day in Toyland, the sort of summer's day when Noddy liked to spend every minute in the fresh air.

**Noddy:** Hello Tessie, there's no need to sit under an umbrella you know; it's not raining.

**Tessie:** This isn't an umbrella, it's a parasol.

**Noddy:** A parasol?

**Tessie:** It keeps you cool in the hot sun.

**Dinah:** And it keeps the buzzing flies away when you're sitting outside in the evening.

**Noddy:** I love sitting outside in the evening, so I should love a parasol; we could all have supper in the fresh air this evening, how much is a parasol?

**Dinah:** Ten sixpences.

**Noddy:** Ten sixpences, let's see I've got one, two, three sixpences; so I have to earn another...seven sixpences. I'll go and invite Big Ears, he might even have some jobs for me.

**Dinah:** Good luck Noddy.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, would you like to come to supper this evening under my parasol?

**Big Ears:** Ooh, thank you Noddy, I would like that; but I didn't know you had a parasol.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, at least, I shall have a parasol as soon as I've bought one; have you any jobs for me?

**Big Ears:** I'm afraid not, I'm just off to see my cousin Little Ears; it's his birthday, heh. This is his present, a stamp album; next year, I shall buy him a stamp to put in it. Oh, but...where's my bicycle? I left it by that fence.

**Noddy:** It's not there now.

**Big Ears:** Someone has taken it! Oh, however shall I get to Little Ears' house?

**Noddy:** Perhaps...you could borrow my car?

**Big Ears:** Oh thank you Noddy, what a good friend you are. Hm, it's been some time since I last drove, but I believe this will make us go forward.

**Noddy & Big Ears:** Woah!

**Big Ears:** What a strange car Noddy, it won't go in a straight line.

**Noddy:** You must watch the road very carefully.

**Big Ears:** I certainly will. [laughs] Yes, there it is.

**Noddy:** Be careful Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** Don't worry Noddy, I'm watching the road.

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Big Ears:** What was that?

**Noddy:** Mr. Sparks, he drove off the road!

**Big Ears:** Dear me, I always thought Mr. Sparks was a good driver... There, now I can drive in a straight line, heh.

**Noddy:** Don't forget to drive in a bendy line round corners.

**Big Ears:** Don't worry, just make sure you earn your ten sixpences. Oh, sorry about that! Just practising my bendy lines!

**Noddy:** Oh dear... Hello Clockwork Clown, are you in trouble?

**Clockwork Clown:** Yes-a I am-a, I have-a to take'a this fruit all the way to the harbour.

**Noddy:** I could help, I could carry your basket; I'd only charge you sixpence.

**Clockwork Clown:** Oh, would you Noddy? I should-a be thrilled-a! Opla! Hop! Hop! Opla! Opla! Hop! Oh, thank you Noddy, here's-a my sixpence.

**Noddy:** Thank you.

**Sammy:** Och Young Noddy, what are you up to?

**Noddy:** Have you got any jobs for me?

**Sammy:** I might have, I'll give ya sixpence to coil some o' these ropes.

**Noddy:** I can do that.

**Sammy:** I want them in neat circles mind.

**Noddy:** [strains] Oh my, this is dizzy work.

**Sammy:** Noddy? Where are you?

**Noddy:** I'm inside this rope!

**Sammy:** Och, whatever have ye done that for? You must stand outside the rope to coil it, not inside.

**Noddy:** You never told me that... Good morning Mr. & Mrs. Straw.

**Mr. Straw:** Hello-

**Mrs. Straw:** -Noddy.

**Noddy:** Have you any jobs I can do? I only charge sixpence.

**Mrs. Straw:** Why yes, you can-

**Mr. Straw:** You can count our hens.

**Mrs. Straw:** -our hens. Why do we want to have our hens counted Mr. Straw?

**Mr. Straw:** Well, because it's time to take some o' them to-

**Mrs. Straw:** -some o' them to market, of course. Carry on Noddy.

**Noddy:** Come here you hens. One, two three, oh do keep still. Four five, how can I count you if you keep running away? Six seven eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen... [pants] three-hundred and forty-one, three-hundred and forty-two.

**Mrs. Straw:** Now then Noddy, have you finished counting-

**Mr. Straw:** -counting the hens?

**Noddy:** Yes, you've got three-hundred and forty-two hens.

**Mrs. Straw:** Oh my stars; and we thought we'd only got-

**Mr. Straw:** -only got twenty hens, oh that is good news. Here Noddy, for all your hard work-

**Mrs. Straw:** -hard work, you must have...

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** ...two sixpences.

**Noddy:** Thank you. Hello Dinah, I'm glad you've still got some parasols.

**Dinah:** Have you earned ten sixpences?

**Noddy:** Not yet, it's so tiring rushing about asking people for jobs.

**Dinah:** Why not let them come to you? Set up a stall in the market.

**Noddy:** That's a good idea, but what could I sell?

**Dinah:** You could offer to clean things.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, everybody has lots of dirty things. Noddy's cleaning service! Bring your dirty things and have them cleaned!

**Plod:** Now then, what's all this?

**Noddy:** I clean things Mr. Plod, for sixpence a time.

**Plod:** Do you now? Well, you can make a start by cleanin' my shoes.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you.

**Plod:** I want them so shiny, I can see my face in 'em.

**Noddy:** There Sally Skittle, all the stains have gone from your cloth.

**Sally:** Well done Noddy, here's your sixpence.

**Noddy:** Thank you. Now I've got ten sixpences!

**Sly:** Noddy, I want this bicycle cleaned.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Sly, I've finished work.

**Sly:** If you don't clean my bike, I'll tip that bucket of water all over you.

**Noddy:** Oh, alright, but I shall charge you sixpence.

**Sly:** Just get on with it, I'm off to have an ice cream; I want that bike ready by the time I get back.

**Noddy:** What a horrid bad-tempered goblin he is. Just a minute, I know this bike; it doesn't belong to Sly, this is Big Ears' bike!

**Plod:** [hums] Oh, what a 'andsome fellow to be sure. [hums]

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod!

**Plod:** [stammers] Yes? Er, did you call Noddy?

**Noddy:** Yes, this is Big Ears' stolen bike!

**Plod:** Is it indeed? And when did you steal it?

**Noddy:** I didn't! Sly the goblin stole it from outside Big Ears' toadstool house, he brought it to be cleaned.

**Plod:** Did he indeed? And where is the wretched goblin now?

**Noddy:** He's at the cafe having an ice cream.

**Plod:** Is he indeed? Well, leave 'im to me. You polish that bike, I want it as shiny as my shoes; I want to see my face in it.

**Noddy:** Yes Mr. Plod, then I can go and buy my parasol.

**Big Ears:** Ahh, what a delicious supper.

**Dinah:** Yes it was.

**Tessie:** Ooh yeah

**Noddy:** There's something better than that, look under the blanket.

**Big Ears:** You mean this blanket? What could it be? [gasps] My bicycle! You found my bicycle!

**Noddy:** That goblin Sly had taken it.

**Big Ears:** Oh Noddy, how clever you are; and did you polish my bicycle so beautifully?

**Noddy:** Yes, but there's one thing wrong; I polished and polished, but I still can't see Mr. Plod's face in it.

**Big Ears:** Oh never mind, I'd much rather see my own face.

**Everyone:** [laughs]

**Dinah:** Oh my word, he is quite funny.

**Tessie:** Oh Big Ears...

## Noddy Tastes Some Cake

**Narrator:** It was a peaceful afternoon in Toyland, too peaceful for Noddy; nobody had any work for him to do.

**Noddy:** [yawns]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh I'm sorry Noddy, I've no jobs today; I'm baking for this evening's cake tasting contest.

**Noddy:** A cake tasting contest? [gasps] I should like to taste some cakes.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Well you can enter Noddy, but you'll 'ave to pay two sixpences.

**Noddy:** I shall earn two sixpences. Er, please may I carry your bags? [strains] I'll only charge you sixpence.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh, oh I've carried these 'eavy bags all the way from town.

**Noddy:** You should have some help.

**Mrs. Tubby:** And I don't need any help.

**Noddy & Mrs. Tubby:** [strains]

**Noddy:** Oh, you're right Mrs. Tubby, you don't need any help. Good afternoon Mr. Jumbo, may I drive you into town?



**Jumbo:** No thank you, I'm enjoying my stroll.

**Noddy:** I shall only charge you sixpence.

**Jumbo:** Tsk, oh, I do not wish to ride in your car.

**Noddy:** Please Mr. Jumbo...

**Jumbo:** I want to walk!

**Noddy:** Please...

**Jumbo:** No! I won't go, I want to stay here; I shan't move for a week, kindly leave me alone.

**Noddy:** Oh, surely somebody would like me to work for them.

**Sally:** I'll be happy to help you count your money Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** I'm quite good at adding up you see but er, rather poor at takin' away.

**Sally:** Well, I shall have to find somebody to look after all my children.

**Noddy:** Excuse me Mr. Sparks, have you any jobs for me to do this afternoon?

**Sparks & Sally:** Ah-ha!

**Sally:** Would you like to look after my children?

**Sparks:** I'll pay you two sixpences.

**Noddy:** Two sixpences? Oh yes, I'll look after them.

**Sally:** They're all at the cafe having ice creams.

**Noddy:** Leave them to me Sally Skittle!

**Sally:** Please bring them home at five o'clock Noddy.

**Skittles:** Hooray! Noddy's gonna look after us! Hooray!

**Noddy:** Oh keep still children, I must make sure you're all here. Ooh let me see, er, Steve Skittle, Sam Skittle, Sidney Skittle, Shirley Skittle-

**Shiela:** I'm not Shirley Skittle!

**Shirley:** I'm Shirley Skittle.

**Shiela:** And I'm Shiela Skittle!

**Noddy:** I see. Who are you?

**Sam:** I'm Sam Skittle, you've counted me; that's Susan Skittle, and that's Sylvie Skittle-

**Skittles:** [all naming each-other]

**Noddy:** Oh dear, I wish it was peaceful again...

**Clockwork Clown:** Opla! Opla! Opla! Hello Noddy, are you looking after Sally Skittle's-a children? Hah, what-a fun!

**Noddy:** But Clockwork Clown, how can I keep them happy?

**Clockwork Clown:** That's-a what-a clowns are for. Throw me some ice cream over, children.

**Skittle:** [laughs]

**Clockwork Clown:** Hm, yes, well, it's-a been-a great-a fun Noddy but, now I must hurry off and get ready for the cake tasting contest-a. Opla! Opla! Opla!

**Martha:** Hello Noddy, [laughs] is this a party?

**Noddy:** No Martha Monkey, it's not a party; I'm looking after Sally Skittle's children, but I'm not sure how you're supposed to look after children.

**Martha:** Oh it's easy, take them for a walk in the woods!

**Noddy:** [gasps] What a good idea!

**Skittles:** [gossip]

**Martha:** And play lots of games, I'll come too shall I? [laughs] I'll bring my old dressing-up box.

**Skittles:** [gossip]

**Martha:** Now we're all dressed up, let's play hide & seek!

**Skittles:** [cheers]

**Martha:** I'll hide first, close your eyes and count up to ten.

**Skittle 1:** One...

**Skittle 2:** Two...

**Skittle 3:** Three...

**Stuart:** Four...

**Skittle 4:** Five...

**Skittle 5:** Sixseveineightnineten, coming, ready or not!

**Skittles:** [cheers]

**Skittle 5:** I can't find Martha anywhere, can you see 'er Stuart?

**Stuart:** No I can't.

**Skittle 2:** I can't see 'er neither, where is she?

**Noddy:** Has anybody found Martha Monkey yet?

**Skittle 5:** No, we can't see 'er anywhere.

**Stuart:** She's run away.

**Skittle 6:** Perhaps she's lost.

**Noddy:** No no, she can't have gone far; remember, she was wearing a policeman's helmet, we'll soon find her. Look.

**Skittles:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Shh. Found you!

**Plod:** [strains] What is goin' on?

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod!

**Plod:** Noddy, it is against the law to thump a police officer's 'elmet with a stick.

**Noddy:** I, I-I'm sorry Mr. Plod, I thought you were Martha Monkey.

**Plod:** Martha Monkey!? Do I look like Martha Monkey?

**Noddy:** Your helmet does.

**Skittle 5:** Martha was wearin' a helmet.

**Skittle 6:** We're playin' hide & seek.

**Skittle 7:** In fancy dress, you see, what-what happened was-

**Skittles:** [trying to explain]

**Plod:** Yes, yes, yes, yes, alright, thank you, silence! Now then, I do believe you; a police officer learns to spot the truth. The question remains, where is Martha Monkey?

**Noddy:** We really don't know Mr. Plod, she seems to have vanished.

**Plod:** I see; in that case, a trained police officer knows just what we must do.

**Noddy:** What must we do Mr. Plod?

**Plod:** We must search the wood; now, follow me.

**Noddy:** This is Big Ears' toadstool house.

**Skittles:** Martha! Martha Monkey!

**Plod:** I know that Noddy, I'm trying to spot these things.

**Noddy:** But look, the helmet Martha Monkey was wearing.

**Plod:** Mm, tsk, clearly, the missin' monkey, is no longer wearin' that 'elmet.

**Noddy:** Perhaps she's dropped it, perhaps she fell over and hurt herself; or perhaps she's wondering about hopelessly lost.

**Plod:** One moment...

**Noddy:** Perhaps we shall never see Martha again...

**Plod:** Er, Noddy...

**Noddy:** Or perhaps she's done something wrong; and she's hiding inside Big Ears' house.

**Plod:** Stop! [sighs] I've 'eard quite enough perhaps' for one day; I intend to surround the 'ouse, then I shall gain entry, then I will see...erm...

**Noddy:** What will you see?

**Plod:** Erm, I'll see...what's what.

**Martha:** Mmm, this cake is delicious, they all are!

**Big Ears:** Thank you Martha; but erm, which I wonder should I enter for the cake tasting contest?

**Plod:** Do not move. I told you not to move.

**Noddy:** Is Martha safe? Has she hurt herself?

**Martha:** [laughs] Of course not.

**Skittles:** Oh there she is, it's Martha! [laughs] You're here, we thought you were lost.

**Noddy:** Have you done something wrong Martha? Are you hiding?

**Martha:** Don't be silly Noddy. I was walking through the wood and met Big Ears, he said he'd been baking lots of cakes; and he asked me if I'd like to taste them, so of course I said "Yes please!"

**Big Ears:** We still can't decide which cake to enter for the contest, perhaps our visitors might like to help.

**Skittles:** Oh yes please! [cheers]

**Noddy:** Phew, it's five o'clock, I'm so glad; time to go home Skittles! I'm sorry Big Ears, they've eaten all your cakes.

**Skittles:** [gossip]

**Big Ears:** So I see. [laughs] Ah well, I dare say Mrs. Tubby will again win the contest for best cake; heh, she always does.

**Sparks:** There are your sixpences Noddy.

**Noddy:** Well thank-[yawns] ...Mr. Sparks.

**Sally:** I hope my children have been good.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, they've been-[yawns]

**Sally:** Oh thank you very much Noddy.

**Noddy:** That's alright, I enjoyed-[yawns]

**Sally:** Come along Mr. Sparks, very quietly.

**Dinah:** There's Noddy.

**Tessie:** He's fast asleep.

**Dinah:** So that's why he wasn't at the cake tasting contest.

**Tessie:** He'd really love Mrs. Tubby's best cake in contest.

**Dinah:** Oh that is kind Tessie; after all, you won it.

**Tessie:** Oh, I'd have shared it with Noddy anyway.

**Dinah:** He looks so peaceful...

**Noddy:** [yawns] Eugh, mmm, cream? How did I get cream on my hand? A cake! My own secret cake to taste; [laughs] and I didn't even have to spend two sixpences! Mmm...  
[laughs]

# Noddy the Dancer

**Narrator:** It was a drowsy evening in Toyland. Noddy and Big Ears were sipping lemonade.

**Big Ears:** Oh Noddy, really, what a strange noise.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Big Ears, I'm sucking the last drops of lemonade from my glass.

**Mr. & Mrs. Tubby:** [singing a melody]

**Big Ears:** Now that is a very strange noise.

**Noddy:** It's Mr. & Mrs. Tubby Bear.

**Big Ears:** Oh I hope they're not ill...

**Noddy:** What are you doing?

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh, er, [clears throat] er, good evenin' Noddy, heh; er, my good lady and I are um, ahem...

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh...

**Mr. Tubby:** Er, we're um, waltzing.

**Noddy:** "Waltzing"? Is this "waltzing" a sort of wrestling?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh bless you no Noddy, [laughs] it's dancing; we're practisin'.

**Mr. Tubby:** -for the Toytown dancing competition.

**Big Ears:** How delightful, er please, carry on.

**Mr. Tubby:** Right ho. My dear, after three, with a one two three... [sings a melody]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Ooh. Oh, oh dear, tsk. Oh, I'm gettin' horribly tangled...

**Noddy:** My word, dancing does look difficult.

**Tessie:** Have you heard the news? There's going to be a Toytown dancing competition.

**Big Ears:** Indeed Tessie Bear, we have heard the news.

**Tessie:** Noddy, I should like you to be my partner in the dancing competition.

**Noddy:** But I can't dance, I've never danced in all my life!

**Big Ears:** Noddy, I shall teach you to dance.

**Tessie:** Oh, would you, Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** Certainly, [laughs] I was quite an expert in my younger days; I shall be delighted to coach the pair of you, starting tomorrow.

**Tessie:** Oh please Noddy...

**Noddy:** Oh, alright Tessie, I'll try; I have to fetch Ms. Pink Cat from the station in the morning, but we can start as soon as I've taken her home.

**Pink Cat:** Do 'urry Noddy, I wish to be 'ome quickly; I must 'ave my tail fluffed for ze dancing competition.

**Noddy:** I'm entering the competition too; with Tessie Bear.

**Pink Cat:** [laughs] Ooh la la, poor Noddy, you will stand no chance of winning; not against me and my partner, Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Tsk tsk tsk tsk, hm...

**Pink Cat:** Stop! Stop!

**Sparks:** [noises of pain]

**Pink Cat:** See? 'e is such a fine mover.

**Noddy:** I hope he doesn't move like that on the dance floor! [laughs]

**Pink Cat:** When 'e dances, Mr. Sparks is a beautiful mover.

**Big Ears:** And left and right and left and right and-Ooh very good Noddy, you see? You are a dancer.

**Noddy:** [pants] Thank you Big Ears, you're a very good teacher.

**Big Ears:** Keep practising; remember Noddy, practise whenever you have a chance.

**Jumbo:** [singing a melody]

**Dinah:** Woah!

**Noddy:** I say Dinah, you and Mr. Jumbo dance very well.

**Dinah:** Well, Mr. Jumbo is a very-Ooh, ooh. ...a very lively dancer. Ooh!

**Noddy:** I must practise my dancing, I'll pretend you're Tessie Bear. [singing a melody] Oh!

**Dinah:** Be careful Noddy, that's an antique jug. Aah!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Dinah, I'll practise somewhere else.

**Dinah:** Woah! Aah!

**Plod:** [strains] Mr. Jumbo, kindly put me down!

**Jumbo:** Oh heh, I'm so sorry.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Gobbo:** So, they're havin' a dancin' competition are they?

**Sly:** Shall we enter?

**Gobbo:** Oh don't be silly, goblins don't enter competitions Sly; we ruin them for everybody else.

**Sly:** Oh.

**Plod:** [clears throat] My lords, ladies, gentlemen and toys, gather round; it is my pleasure to announce the Toyland dancin' competition...open!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Plod:** Will couple number one please take to the floor? Mr. Wobbly Man... This tune starts very quietly Mr. Wobbly Man.

**Wobbly Man:** I'm afraid the music isn't playing Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** What? Why not?

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh, this record player has nothing inside, nothing at all.

**Plod:** Someone 'as stolen the workin's of the competition record player!

**Everyone:** [gasps]

**Plod:** This means the competition cannot take place.

**Everyone:** [sad reactions]

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod! Mr. Plod! Big Ears has a gramophone!

**Big Ears:** I have indeed; well it's very old, but perhaps Noddy could take me in his car to fetch it.

**Everyone:** Hooray!



**Plod:** Off you go then, as quickly as you can; meanwhile perhaps Clockwork Clown will keep us 'appy with some of 'is tricks.

**Clockwork Clown:** Oh certainly!

**Gobbo:** Trust Big Ears to ruin our plans to ruin the competition!

**Sly:** What shall we do now Gobbo?

**Gobbo:** I shall think of somethin' really 'orrid...

**Sly:** Yeah...

**Big Ears:** Drive as quickly as you can Noddy!

**Noddy:** Yes Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** Oh my word! Er, Noddy, drive almost as quickly as you can!

**Plod:** Keep leapin' Clockwork Clown, they can't be long now.

**Big Ears:** Here's the gramophone Mr. Plod.

**Clockwork Clown:** Oh, what a relief...

**Plod:** Well done Clockwork Clown. Are the judges ready?

**Mrs. Noah:** Ya, ready now Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Then take your partners for the Toytown dancin' competition!

**Everyone:** [cheers x 2]

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Everyone:** [cheers x 2]

**Big Ears:** Oh I'm so sorry everyone...

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Sly and Gobbo, what are you two goblins doin'?

**Sly:** We er...

**Gobbo:** Er, we'd like to win this beautiful trophy.

**Plod:** Well my lad, if you want to win the trophy, [laughs] you'll 'ave to dance for it.

**Gobbo:** Er, come on Sly...

**Everyone:** [surprised reactions x 2]

**Plod:** Now to our judges; tell us, 'ho are the champion dancers of Toyland?

**Mrs. Noah:** We should like to award the special prize for the most unusual dance to the goblins, Sly and Gobbo.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [gasps]

**Mrs. Noah:** But, the winners of the Toyland trophy for the finest dancers in the competition are...Tessie Bear and Noddy!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** I like dancing Tessie.

**Tessie:** So do I.

**Noddy:** I could dance all night long...

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*But now it's time for Noddy to wave and say goodbye*

*He's tired and sleepy and nodding his head*

*He's ready to curl himself up in bed*

*And see what tomorrow brings*

*For Noddy, Noddy, Noddy*

**Noddy:** [laughs]